## **TROUSSEAU GOWNS OF** THE COMING MRS. DEPEW

smart Costume in Which the Bride Elect Is Doing Her Paris Shopping-Engagement Party, What They Wore and What They Did -The Hats of the Season Are Very Expensive, but They Are Well Worth the Money That Is Paid for Them-Four Veils Are Necessary to the Hat of Every Well-Appointed Woman - The Newest Golf Suits -Their Sandalwood Buttons-Mrs. Harry Lehr and Her Mother-of-Pearl Gown.

rose color next your face for the comlexion sake; and, over it, you will want to | hang a veil of open mesh, one of the very new sort, very open and quite wiry in texure. If you prefer you can wear a chiffon one with a border, but the epen mesh is the

Now you will want a vell, very thin and embroidered, in tiny knots, tied over your ong feather, the one that encircles your hat, and, finally, you will need a veil with polka dots thed around the crown of your hat, so that its ends are knotted to fall off a little at the back. There are other ways of wearing your

four veils. Two must fall over the face, a very fine pink complexion veil and a coarser one; and one must cover your feather, but the fourth may take on various styles, one being the very long hanging-end style, with one end brought around and pinned upon the bust of your gown so as to make the cheek like veiling by the amountity but a chou. Use veiling by the quantity, but take care that you are not careless with it; use it with discretion.

ENGAGEMENT PARTIES. We attended an engagement party last reck and wore our new pink evening bod-ces, Cousin Dollie and L. Mine is a very faint pink, so light that it looks like fiesh color in the evening, but is a little warmer in tone. It is trimmed with eminence red anne, and very striking it is. The style rould seem to you old-fashioned. The neck square, with a little wrinkle of the eminence panne around it. Over the velvet there falls a little real lace. The front of the waist, which is a blouse, is laid in very narrow tucks, and the back is quite plain. The whole is belted in under a very nar-row belt of eminence red velvet. There is a chou upon the bust, and the inner folds of the chou are of pink chiffon.

Cousin Doille's pink waist is almost as deep as watermelon, and it is made up with black Russian lace—the most distinguished

black Russian lace—the most distinguished combination. There is a wired stock of lace, with folds of watermelon pink satin extending around it, and the cuffs are also wired. It looks very well on Dollie. The table was in blue, of course, which is the color of true love. The cloth was caught at the corners with lovers knots in sky-blue ribbon, and the lees, cakes and frostings were all in pink and white. The flowers were blue and pink and white, and the engaged girl, who is one of the Sloanes, were a gown of white casiof the Sloanes, wore a gown of white cush-mere trimmed with true lovers' knots in sky-blue ribbon. Her engagement ring is the dearest thing, an immense turquoise the dearest thing, an immense turquoise surrounded by diamonds to make a heart-shaped rine. At her throat she wore a heart-shaped pin in rhinestones and her small pins were all in the shape of hearts. Perhaps I should tell you that there was just one man present, namely, the groom-to-be, and he sat at the head of the table, the groot of heart It was Miss Sloane's the guest of honor. It was Miss Sloane's way of introducing him to such of us as were not already accusinted with him. He, dear fellow, seemed to enjoy the compil-

greatly and was as chummy with us s befits a Benedict elect. THAT PEARL NECKLACE. Have you a pearl necklace? If so, line it without delay. Do not wear it in its crude state. I have one, as you remember, given me years ago by Aunt Prudence, direct cut of her treasure chest-her last behest to me. There was one string of pearls, if you

New York, Nov. 1.—My Dearest Gracia: recall, and a queer-looking pearl pendant. Well, I got it out this season when pearls became so fashionable, and looked it over. It was so impossible that way, with just that one string, that I made up my mind the com-

to improve upon it.
Without telling mamma, who would think It a sacrilege, I purchased two strings of pearl bends, at \$2 a string, and then I took pearl heads, at §2 a string, and then I took
the string which Aunt Prudence gave me
and attached it to my beads, so as to make
a necklace of three strings, the genuine on
top, the others close together underneath.
Then I lined the whole with pink velvet,
precisely like the pink-lined necklace that
belongs to Mrs. Perry Belmont, and in the
back I attached an odd little chinestone or back I attached an odd little rhinestone or nament. The old pendant hangs down well in front. It made the prettiest necklace. They are lining diamond necklaces and put-ting velvet under all the handsome gems of the year. It shows them off so much bet-

Mrs. Harry Lehr is creating a genuin Mrs. Harry Lenr is creating a genuine sensution in society, and Mr. Harry is adding greatly to his laurels. His remark to a Paris dressmaker that his wife had never spent half her income, and that he thought it a pity that it had not been spent on gowns, has ruised him in the estimation of

## MOTHER-OF-PEARL GOWN.

Mornier-of-Pearl. Gow.

Mrs. Lehr's best gown is the mother-ofpearl dress. It is in snowy chiffon over
white satin, with the chiffon embroidered
in mother-of-pearl. Of course, it is quite
impossible for the girl who is dressing upon
a small allowance, but it is suggestive; and,
if you will believe it. I was actually able
to embroider an old white chiffon waist
with they bearl scales after seeing that with tiny pearl scales, after seeing that

with tiny pears scales, after seeing that worn by Mrs. Lebr.

My chiffon was solled and wrinkled, but 1 pressed it with the tiniest little iron—a pluy flatiron—after cleaning it with chalk. The cleaning and the pressing made it almost like new, and when I had embroidered the ront in a plastron of pearls and the sleaves

with deep pearl cuffs I had something very handsome. I shall wear it over my old tose-colored taffeta walst.

If you want to make an old gown look better, or make a new gown very smart, use plenty of choux in making it. Miss May Palmer who is to marry Chauper, Desew Palmer, who is to marry Chauncey Depew in December—so they say, and, indeed, I know several women who are plauning their gowns for the event—is very chic these days in Paris in a gown all of navy blue satin cloth, made with skin-tight skirt and more than the usual flare around the foot.

It is an autumn suit, made to wear until cold weather.

"The little zouave bodice is trimmed with the same entre-deax of lace, opening to show a while tucked glace shirt attened with blue, having three narrow strappings of blue down the front consumented with minute silver buttons laced with silver cords, the collar and undersleeves treated in a similar manner.

"The little zouave bodice is trimmed with the same entre-deax of lace, opening to show a while tucked glace shirt attened with blue, having three narrow strappings of blue down the front consumented with minute silver buttons laced with silver cords, the collar and undersleeves treated in a similar manner. It is an autumn suit, made to wear until cold weather, and is trimmed very abundantly with choux of Scotch plaid ribbon, just the head of the abit.

In a similar manner.

"The sleeves are tucked perpendicularly at the shoulder and again just below the clew, whence they flow our into a friil.

"This could be admirably carried out in tabac brown cloth or any other color are ferred with entraction any other color are

at the head of the skirt flare, and the waist is trimmed with the choux put on at the bust, upon the shoulder and upon the cuffs. They form the bright particular bit of color. Writing from Paris about the gowns in the coming Mrs. Chauncey's trousseau.

A le says they are quite beyond the pen

of mortal girl to describe.

MISS PALMER'S GOWNS. One of the popular ones suggests a blue-bird, all black and white, tipped with blue. Adele writes of this gown:

"It is carried out in a coarse, open wool-en black canvas. The hips are covered with diagonal lines of narrow bebe velvet. the same trimming ornamenting the shaped flounce, which starts from the plain front breadth. This flounce is tucked at the heari-



Ki none gown of figured cloth, with belt of the same material tied in a knot in front

tabac brown cloth or any other color pre-ferred with entre-deux of Parisian eeru lace over a foundation of reseds green, the white vest striped with green, and little gold buttons taking the place of the silver."

Of a street gown in Miss Palmer's trous-seau Adele writes:

'A corselet skirt, in dark green cloth, "A corselet skirt, in dark green cloth, accompanies a full vest of green mirrix velvet, the blouse, sounve and upper sleeves of green and red silk Scotch plaid, the long narrow cuff to the sleeve being of the velvet. A gray frieze has the Eton coat entirely strapped in vandykes with black glace."

Of a black gown she writes: Of a black gown she writes:

"The skirt was cut perfectly plain, but pringing out into ample fullness round the feet. It had two ornamental perpendicular stripes of the cloth, cut away to show the slik foundation. With this was worn a simple believe of the cloth, the front and waist-ple believe the sandal wood button, and a prest find, the sandal wood bu

ing, mingling with rounded entre-deux of band being made to match the slik foundation, so that this gown could be worn over many different colors, thereby causing a great variety of costume.

"Another pretty gown was in gray cloth having five narrow strappings of gray stitched silk at intervals all round the skirt, which were continued on to the bodice. The yoke and the harizontal trimdice. The yoke and the harmonial transings at the hem of the skirt were of emerald green velvet. With this a large black velvet picture hat, lined with black tucked chiffon, was worn caught up off the face with a black bird and fancy coried quilisheld in place by a paste buckle."

A NOVEMBER GOLF SUIT.

suggestiveners. It is in a wood color, the shade of the bark of a tree, a very dark brown, shading a little into red. It is quite plain, for you know it must be for real use, and it is very short—a November golf suit. Miss Hecker, the national golf champion, wears a lang skirt, but it has very often been her undoing, for the wind cauches the skirt just at the wrong moment and interferes with the play.

With my wood brown suit I have a brown

With my wood brown suit I have a brown leather beit fastened with a woolen buckle. There are wooden Luttons upon my lacket. They are in sandalwood, the sweetest wood.

A dressy hat for evening wear is in pale gray or blue, trimmed with a long feather. If preferred, black can be set under the

(HOU TO BE SET UPON THE SIDE OF AN FMPIRE HOUSE ROBE

Gown of pale pink taffeta, for fulldress occasions, embroidered with dark green silk leaves and stuffed chiffon roses. the "uppers" with low ties they are also in chamois color, and her but is trimmed with chamois-colored bands, sometimes carried out in leather. She must be wholly in keep-

ing. The matter of a petticont lies with herself and her conscience. Few now wear petticoats upon the links, but all choose bloomers, baggy things that are cut off at the knees, so that the knee is in a compartment of its own. Underneath there is a compared complication of the correct is a flannel combination suit, and the corset is THE NEW MILLINERY. The millinery of the season is very discouraging, for it is both very elaborate and expensive. The most wonderful shapes are made by hand and trimmed with velvet and plumes and chiffon. I have just purchased quite a dream hat in silver gray. It is a made hat, all little tucks and folds of chiffon, and in front there is a very long plume

in white, for it is to be a dress hat. In front, next to my hair, upon a ban-deau, there is a curious puffing of blue and gray slik, very thick, and arranged so that It lies in place without looking scraggly.
It is almost impossible to make a hat of this description yourself, and to buy it costs a great deal of money. There is one com-fort, though, that it can be worn forever and will look well all the time. If you want a change, you can change the father and put on a black one, or change the rib-bon in the bandeau for black, thus giving

bon in the bandeau for black, thus giving yourself a black and silver hat, which is the newest thing of the year.

Don't, dear Gracia, allow Aunt Nell to purchase that saffron-colored hat of which she was writing. Aunt Nell is fat and forty and none too fair, and that saffron color, next to her face, will make her skin look exactly like a piece of chamols.

How I long, dear girl, to show you some of the garnitures of the season—the sweetest things! They are so claborate that, if you have all the garnitures you want, you need no new gowns.

I would like to show you a perfectly lovely neck-and-shoulder arrangement of black lace, with steel jet embroidered upon and through it. Get one, dear girl, and you will never regret the advice of your loving NEW YORK COUSIN.



## THE BIBLE: & Fresh Glimpses of Old Themes.

Finding a Bride. Genesis, Chapter XXIV.

Editor of Periodicals for the American Baptist Publication Society.

WRITTEN FOR THE SUNDAY REPUBLIC. THE WAY PREPARED.

"Old and well stricken in age" was Abraham when he determined to send "his ervant, the elder of his house, that ruled over all that he had," to obtain a wife for saac. The steward Eliezer evidently understood his business and was on good He is not young, and she would show fit-terms with his master. Isaac certainly was old enough at 40 to

choose for himself, but he was not in haste. Probably he much preferred indeendence and ease rather than the care of wife. But the father's will was law. It seems evident that the old Oriental theory prevailed that love comes after marriage. There was no difficulty in the way of Ellezer acting as an intermediary, Some things were absolutely essential, as

Abraham viewed the situation: Isaac must without unnecessary delay have a wife; he must not take a wife from the Canaanites; he must not go out alone, however well arded, in search of a wife, for he might make a mess of it by stopping short of his cely privilege; to save the son, to keep the line pure, to fulfill the conditions whereby the divine blessing would be assured for all time, a wife must be taken from his own kindred. Isaac must remain in the paternal home while Ellezer is finding a wife for him

The time was short. Ellezer quite naturally questioned the plan suggested, but was assured that God would send his angel to make the way clear; yet if, by any possibility, there was failure, he himself would be absolved from blame. So Ellezer, by a peculiar form of oath, pledged himself to fulfill the beheat of his master. And so, also, without more ado, he took ten camels, well laden for the journey, with abundance for presents to the prospective bride, and departed directly for Mesopotamia, to the city where Laban made his abode.

A SUCCESSFUL QUEST. It is early eventide. Eliezer walts just outside Haran, the city of the moon god. Beside one of its wells he makes the camels kneel for rest; then, facing the sunset, he communes with Jehovah, seeking a sure test that shall determine future action. Dur-ing his many years of service with Abra-ham he has seen manifestations of the divine guiding hand. Why now should not he have it, for Jehovah does not fail to respond to any honest plea? Besides he has the promise of angelic help. He remembers Jehovah at this hour as "God of my master, respond to any honest plea? Besides he has the promise of angelic help. He remembers Jehovah at this hour as "God of my master, Abraham." His test is very simple, but it when leaving home for the usual trip to the will prove indicative of the person and the character he is seeking.

wane yet he speaks, there comes from the city a bevy of maidens, each bearing a water jar nicely poised upon her head or shoulders. Their laughing and chattering make wholesome music to the tired nerves of Eliczer as they pass on to the wells. It is but the world the speaks a bride before the sun had set. Little thought even when ring and bradelets were been when ring and bradelets were better when ring and bradelets are well as to when ring and bradelets are when ring and bradelets were better when ring and bradelets are when ring and bradelets are well as the world be sought as a bride before the sun had set. Little thought even when ring and bradelets were because w shoulders. Their music to the tired nerves of Elicare as they pass on to the wells. It is but the work of a few moments ere they are ready to start homeward, each helping some other to raise her jar again to its some other to raise her jar again to its music that will not take denial, for an immediate start to Canaan. A reference

Among them is one "very fair to look up-on." She is no hothouse flower raised in idleness; she has grown in the abounding go with this man?"
air and sunshine. Her drapery hides perfection of form. She walks erect, with will go." queenly dignity, her face partially covered as she notices the steadfast and inquiring yet respectful gaze of the stranger, who

tendant muldens, Neither Rebekah por

moves toward her with rapid stride and tasks: "Give me to drink. I pruy thee, a little water from thy pitcher."

With sparkling vivacity and voice sweet and clear as a silver bell, she answers briefly: "Drink, my lord;" Deftly the jar is let down upon one hand for service, and Ellezer's first step in the quest is satisfied.

I the worder Rebekah nor is said, not listed the part directly in these arrangements. Practically, the bride has been duly bought and paid for in an honorable way, and the bargain is scaled. An amiable and a virtuous woman—is not "her price far above rubles?"

THE HOME COMING. briefly: "Drink, my lord!" Deftly the jar is let down upon one hand for service, and Eliezer's first step in the quest is eatisfied. Her action inadvertently causes her face

to be uncovered for a moment: It is radiant with the incomparable beauty of health; it is winsome with the grace of true kindness of heart. Eliezer is charmed with her grace of form and manner and her sweet ministry as she cheerily says: "I will draw for thy camela also, until they have done drinking." It is appearable. ing." It is apparently a small matter with her, such as she might do for anyone. Again and again she goes from well to trough until the tired animals are satisfied. Meanwhile Eliezer looks earnestly upon the maiden, watching her little movements and kindly deeds. He is not entirely sure that he is right in his impressions, but he is hopeful concerning the result of his in-terview. He is silent until she is ready to depart to her home. Then he is ready to recognize her worth, whether or not she be the one he is seeking. He gives her a gold ring and a pair of bracelets, always a joy to a maiden's eart. With genuine respect he asks: "Whose daughter art thou? Tell

me, I pray thee. Is there room in thy father's house for us to lodge in?" A sense of certainty comes more clearly upon him. The reply will give assurance. He has not long to wait for answer, as she tells him of her family and assures the stranger of welcome. It is a fine touch of Oriental hospitality. Now Ediczer is satisfied, and audibly returns thanks to Jehovah that his prayer has been so clearly that his prayer has been so clearly an-

While the camels are being made ready to complete their journey, Rebekah has run home in great gice to tell the household of her experience and to show her presents. Bethuel, her father, cuts the lesser figure in the scene beside Laban, the officious and selfish brother of Rebekah, who hastens to the well and greets Eliezer cordially, in-viting him and his to the home, as if it were wholly his own.

Before Eliezer eats, he insists upon rehearsing the purpose of his visit, with much ditating upon the wealth and greatness of his master and of Isaac. Laban and Bethuel are agreed that Rebekah shall go with him to become the wife of Isaac, Then comes more presents, "jewels of silver and jewels of gold, and raiment for Rebekah," and "also to her brother and to her mother

for decision to Rebekah herself: "Wilt thou

estly. They come nearer, until he feels certain that it is the train of Eliezer, who weeks before had gone forth to Mesopotamia at Abraham's command. He advances now toward the approaching party Rebekah also "lifts up her eyes"; sb sks Elleger; "What man is this that walkth in the field to meet us? When Eliezer replies. "It is my master," meaning Isaac, the immediately alights from the camele she has been riding and modestly covers herself with her yell, waiting demu-

Then "Issac brought her into her mother, Sarah's tent, and took Rebekah, as became his wife, and he loved her." Again it is eventide. At Lahai-roi, Isanc is walling, mediating, perhaps upon coming events of which he has no distinct knowledge, except that a wife is being pravided. Would she be young or old; Fair or ugis? Sweet and winsome, or cross and

AS THE SULTAN SAID IT. Royal Servant: "Your Majesty, there is suitan of Turkey: "Tell him to go with-

TWO BELLES OF BOONVILLE, MO.

water Trans

A MUCH-STOLEN CLOCK.

THE STRANGE CAREER OF

IT ONCE RELONGED TO THE ST. LOUIS CRIEF OF POLICE.

WRITTEN FOR THE SUNDAY REPUBLIC. sense of the word.

The first resting place that the clock Many may have east covetous glances at found, after it had left the hands of the the thy clock, but who would have the confess. dealer, was on the top of the desk of Police Chief Kiely. There it busily ticked away | Chief of Police? the hours and told the Chief when lunch time came or just how many minutes it took a Sergeant to make a report. And all went well and affairs moved along prompt-

tip that time was valuable.

temerity to purloin from the office of a

CHAPTER I. One day a prominent St. Louis physician had occasion to make a call upon the Chief. The man who, perhaps, knows more about other man in the city, and the man who knows all about the symptoms of criminal bit of a clock, disorderliness, talked about the business that called the doctor to the Chief's sanctum, and then the doctor remarked that it was a wonderfully cunning gilt clock that the Chief had perched upon his desk.

The Chief agreed with him that it was. The doctor said he thought it would grace his office nicely, and jokingly slipped it into his big overcoat pocket. The Chief had turned his attention to

other matters, and the doctor left the of-The Chief left his office almost imme-

diately afterward, and forgot all about the Next morning he missed it. Everybody clock to her caller, the Episcopal rector's

about the place was questioned concerning wife, its whereabouts. No one knew. The doctor's remark that he would like to own the clock had slipped the busy Chief's mind. On a table in the doctor's office the little

clock was soon installed and seemed to feel quite at home, A lady patient who called to see the doc-

tor in his office was attracted by the merry tick and the bright face of the tiny time She told the doctor she thought it a most

fascinating clock. The doctor said yes; that he thought so. too, and added that he had stelen it from the Chief of Police-a thing that would ordinarily seem most improbable.

The lady patient enjoyed the joke and told the doctor he had better guard well his "No danger," said the doctor.

The lady smiled knowingly, and when she

left the office the little clock was tucked shugly under her wrap.
It was a bold little ticker, and when she shook hands with the doctor she laughed and talked a little bit louder than was her wont, to drown the sound of the faithful

Other patients were awaiting their turns and the doctor was busy for hours. Then he drove home for luncheon. He missed the clock just about dinner

With the dozens of patients who had come and gone during the day it would be impossible to locate the thief,

attend a child who was ill in a West End nome. There, on the table, beside the bed, was a little clock that looked strangely familiar.

The mother of the child now confesses to having slipped a glass of water before the clock when she was assisting the doc-

Here is the story of a faithful little clock | Chief, who had but to glance toward it in lady is tactful, and engaged the doctor in that has been "kept going" in a double | a concerned manner to give the visitor a feared he would drag the clock from its

But her maneuvers succeeded. The doctor forgot to look more closely at the clock.

CHAPTER IV.

In the West End home there was a young woman visitor from Tennessee. After the doctor's departure her friend-the mother of the little invalid who had required the doctor's attention-told her all about the

The guest thought it all a good joke, and then and there made a resolve. When she packed her trunk to return to her home in Tennessee, the little clock was the last thing put into it, carefully placed

in the folds of an opera cape. When it was taken from its soft resting place, way down in Tennessee, it was still ticking, though its winding time was about twelve hours overdue.

In the St. Louis West End home a search was going on for the missing clock. CHAPTER V.
The Tennessee belle sat in her boudoir and told of the experiences of the small gilt

She told how she prized the cunning little clock and would see to it that it was not started on another journey.

The rector's wife, who is young and enjoys a joke, took an especial interest in the adventures of the timepiece. Because she was cordially pressed to do

so, she remained to luncheon that day. When her husband, the rector, drove over for her late in the afternoon she scurried

upstairs to get her hat and wrap. When she came down she brought something more with her than her fancy work. Wrapped up in the bundle of sliks and linen

dollies, there was the little clock. On the mantelpiece in the boudoir of the minister's wife there now stands the little gilt clock-unlers it has very lately changed hands again.

NEARER HOME. One sweetly solemn thought Comes to me o'er and o'er;

I'm nearer my home to-day Than I have ever been before,

Nearer my Father's house, Where the many mansions be; Nearer the great white throne, Nearer the crystal sea.

Nearer the bond of life,

But the waves of that silent sea Roll dark before my sight That brightly the other side Break on a shore of light.

Oh if my immortal feet Have almost gained the brink; If it be I am nearer home Even to-day than I think—

Father, perfect my trust!
Let my spirit feel in death,
That her feet are firmly set
On the Rock of a living faith!
-Phosbe Cary.

MISS RILEY MCPHERSON STEPHENS.

CAD-

MISS BESS A. HUDSON.